Ladies of the Calhoun Monument Association.
Build high the shaft! till j; reach the skits
And glow in the setting sun,
The syncaure of all haman eyes,
For his work has just begun.
Mourn for the stateman—so great and true;
A stateman without alloy,
Where eloquent thoughts like lightning flew,
To dazzle but not destroy.
The lessues he taught are remembered now,
On our hearts his necents full,
Let all rejoice who have heard that voice
In our Country's Senate Hall.

"Gainst our holy hopes let factions rage,
"Constitution, Justice, Truth"
Bhall triumph yet—the Patriot sage
Revered them from his youth.
Would you this Union long preserve,
Firm as "the Palmetto Tree."
In Calmoun's name, the great truth proclaim,
"Let Sovereign States be free."
Mourn now for Calmoun—his deathless fame,
In all freeman's hearts shall bloom,
For mothers and daughters bless the name, For mothers and daughters bless the name, And weep o'er his honored tomb.

Build high the shaft! for 'tis woman's power That hath hid its marble base.

No aunbeam soft, or fragrant shower.
Will dim or ever effice.

The grateful words that shall cluster there.
As they gush from hearts that love.
For with woman's tear shall ascend a pray's
To his home in Heaven above.
Where then are the sons of noble sires?
Is it woman's task to bring,
From Carolina's neglected fires,
Your patriot offering?

Build high the shaft for mothers now speak As they spoke in days of yore, When they arm'd the strong, and nerv'd the weak To battle on sea or shore. Now, our gallant sons, awake from sleep, A sad duty to fulfill A and duty to fulfill
While woman's blessing, not loud, but deep,
Is urging them onward still.
The shaft is up—with prayers on high
Let all now help who can;
His pame's lower with His name's immortal? it cannot die, While there's gratitude in man.

The shaft is raised, and lightnings play Around its summit holy, As if to wake to brightening day, As it to wake to brightening day,
The statesman sleeping lowly;
Let patriots gather here to weep,
Young or old, with trembling staff,
In glory he's awak'd from sleep,
He who needs no epitaph.
The storms of it'e are past and gone,
No blood-stain'd flag's unfurl'd, His principles are marching on, The horizon of the world.

OUT OF WORK.

BY SYLVANUS COBB. JR. "It's no use, Maria, I've tried everywhere." "But you are not going to give it up,

" Give up! How can I help it! Within four days I have been to every book bindery in the city, and not a bit of work can I get."

"But have you tried anything else."

"What else can I try?" "Why, anything that you can do."
"Yes, I've tried other things. I have been to more than a dozen of my friends, and offered to belp them if they would hire

"And what did you mean to do for "I offered either to post their accounts, uake out bills, or attend to the counter."

Mrs. Stanwood smiled as her husband

thus spoke. "What makes you smile!" he asked. To think you should have imagined that you would find work in such a place. But how is Mark Leeds?"

"He is worse of than I am." "He has nothing in his house to eat." A shudder crept over his wife's frame

"Why do you tremble, wifet"

starting from his chair, "do you mean that?"

"I do." "But our flour!"

"But we have pork!"
"You ale the last this noon." Then we must starve!" groaned the

stricken man, starting across the room. Peter Stanwood was a book-binder by trade, and had now been out of employwho generally calculate to keep about go and do it myself." square with the world, and who consider themselves particularly fortunate if they keep out of debt. He was now thirty the children. years of age, and had three children to provide for, besides himself and wife, and his wife in the face, "we must starve. I have not a single penny in the world."

to morrow for work. You may find some with two baskets, one to a Mrs. Smith's presented to a magnificent creature I had thing to do, Anything that is honest is and the other to a Mrs. Dixall's. And the long looked upon with silent admiration. honorable. Should you make but a shill new carrier worked all day, and when it Miss W--- was seated in an easy non ing a day, we should not starve." "But our house rent?"

have house room.

despairingly.

thing?

Anything reasonable, Maria. What do you call reasonable?' 'Why-anything decent.'

husban I's disposition, and she felt sure he would find no work. She knew he would 'How goes it?' asked Peter. look for some kind of work which would not lower him in the social scale, as he had family are half starved.' once or twice expressed it. However, she knew it would be of no use to say anything to him now, and she let the matter pass. On the following morning, the last bit of food in the house was put upon the table. Stanwood could hardly realize that he was penniless and without food. For years he had been gay, thoughtless, and fortunate, making the most of the present, forgetting the past, and leaving the future to take care

"Something must be done." to pitch him int Mrs. Stanwood put on her bonnet and take eare of her children until noon. These children were known to be good and quiet, and they were taken cheerfully. Then week.' Mrs. Stanwood locked up her house and

the evening before her husband, carrying a heavy basket upon her arm.

'Well, Peter,' she asked, after her husband had entered and sat down, 'what ions to carry to Mr. W.—. It was his me 'twere as good as a play—ah, and a

luck ? 'Nothing! nothing!' he grosned. 'I made out to get a dinner from an old chum, but

could not find work. 'And where have you looked to day?' "O-everywhere, I've been to a hundred places, but it's the same story in every place. It's nothing but one eternal no—no! I'm sick and tired of it.'

'What have you offered to do?'

Why, I even went so far as to offer to tend a liquor store down town.' 'Now what shall we do?' uttered Peter,

pasmodically.
Why, we will eat supper first, and talk he matter over. 'Supper! Have you got any?'

'Yes-plenty of it.' 'But you told me you had none.' 'Neither had we this morning, but I've been after work to day, and found some.' 'You! You been after work?' uttered the husband in surprise.

'Yes.'

ren, and paid me three shillings when I got through.'

'What!-you been out washing for our butcher's wifel' said Peter, looking very much surprised.
Of course I have, and have thereby

earned enough to keep us in food through bench. I to morrow, at any rate; so to morrow you pendence.' may come home to dinner.' But how about the rent?'

O, I have seen Mr. Simpson, told him fervently.

That night he gave Mr. Snow notice just how we were situated, and offered him my watch as a pledge for the payment of our rent within two months, with the interest on arrearages up to date. I told him I did the business because you were away third day a heavy job came in, and Peter hunting up work. He was hap

'So he's got your gold watch?' 'No-he wouldn't take it. He said if I would let it rest '

'Then we've got a roof to cover us, and food for to morrow. But what next? What a curse these hard times are!"

'Don't despair, Peter, for we shall not keep us alive. 'Ah-what is that?"

'Why, Mr. Snow has engaged me to car. derings of the past. ry small packages, baskets, bundles, and so forth, to his rich customers. He has had to give up one of his horses.' What do you mean, Maria?'

Just what I say. When Mr. Snow tomers. Never mind all that was said. He ised to give me all the work he could, and I am to be there in good season in the

well, this is a pretty go. My wife turned butcher's boy! You will not do any

"Because, when we shall have eaten our and starve, and see one's children starve, the Senator before mentioned; "don't be breakfast to morrow morning, we shall too, than to earn honest bread by honest salaaming to these fellows, they are ser-"What!" eried Peter Standwood, half- work, I must. We should have been mation was useful, but unpleasant. I hur-"All gone. I baked the last this after- by those who have particular friends, and bowing also, but not as magnificently got-Oh, give me liberty of living upon my own ried on. Senator-pulled me back, and, to erned by my own convictions of right."

ment about a month. He was one of those out butcher's stuff. Why, I would sooner

more he thought upon the matter, the more | dered about rather disconsolate. The lights, this, together with house rent, was a heavy he saw the justice and right of the path into music, dancing, fun and laughter, were all draught upon his purse, even when work which his wife had thus led him. Before novelties and charming for a while; but I was plenty, but now-there was nothing. he went to bed, he promised that he would knew no one, and after as; hour's looking

business. Mr. Snow greeted him warmly, the young ladies. He hesitated a moment "But do not despair, Peter. Try again praised his faithful wife, and sent him off came night he had earned ninety-seven chalent manner, conversing with a circle of cents. It had been a day of trials, but no gentlemen, and favored me with a gracious "Trust to me for that. The landlord one sneered at him, and all his acquain nod. As I stood wondering whether this shall not turn us out. If you will engage tances whom he met greeted him the same to find something to do, I will see that we as usual. He was far happier now than moustached daudy came between us and "Pff make one more trial," uttered Peter fore, for now he was independent.

week, at the end of which he had five dolfamily, save some few pieces of meat Snow matter was too serious for that, and a met Mark Leeds, another binder, who had cloud passed over her face. She knew her been discharged from work with himself.

> 'How goes it?' asked Peter. 'Don't ask me,' groaned Mark. 'My But, can't you find anything to do?'

'Nothing.'

'Have you tried?' on. I've been to the bindery to-day, and what do you suppose he offered me?"

What was it? carting! of itself. Yet the truth was naked and for drankenness, and offered me the place! clear, and when he left the house, he said - The old carmudgeon! I had a great mind to pitch him into the hand-cart, and run

'Well,' said Peter, 'if Ihad been in your

Mark was incredulous, but his compan-

went away. She returned at noon, bring- ion convinced him, and then they separated, fied the city. It was my first and last appearance at a birth night ball."

ions to carry to Mr. W ......... It was his former employer. He took the load upon his arm, and started off, and just as he was entering the yard of the customer he met Mr. W \_\_\_ coming out.
"Ah, Stanwood, is this you?' asked his

old employer, kindly. 'Yes, sir.'

What are you up to, now? 'Tm a butcher's boy, sir.'

'A what? 'You see I've brought provisions for you, ir. I'm a regular butcher's boy?
'And how long have you been at work thus? 'This is the tenth day.'

But don't it come hard? Nothing comes hard so long as it is honest, and will furnish my family with bread. 'And how much can you make a day at

this?"
'Sometimes over a dollar, and sometimes not over fifty cents.'
'Well, look here, Stanwood, there has been no less than a dozen of my old hands gave me food to bring home to my child- told him that I would give him a dollar and a quarter a day, but he turned up his nose, and asked me not to insult him! and yet he owned that his family were suffering. But do you come to my place tomorrow morning, and you shall have something to do, if it is only to hold your bench. I honor you for your manly inde-

> Peter grasped the old man's hand with joyous, grateful grip, and blessed bim

that he must quit, and on the following morning he went to the bindery. For two days he had little to do, but on the py-more happy than ever, for he had learned two things: first, what a noble wife would become responsible for the rent, he he had; and second, how much resource. for good he held within his own energies.

Our simple picture has two points to its moral. One is—no man can be lowered by any kind of honest labor. The second -while you are enjoying the fruits of the starve. I've got work enough engaged to present, forget not to provide for the future. for no man is so secure but that the day may come when he will want the squan

Mistakes of a Night.

"What lady? Why, where have you hid yourself, not to know that celebrity? Fair, fat and forty. That is Madame Bcame home to dinner, I was there, and You should see her at night, when she asked him if he ever had light articles flashes out in diamonds. Oh! well do I which he wished to send around to his cus- remember the time when first we metnow many, many years ago-years that did happen to want just such work done, have thinned my locks and added to her though he had meant to call upon the idlers | weight. The first were thick, dark and that lounge about the market. He prom- lustrous-the other slender and sylph-like. This was my first entrance into fash. ionable life, at one of Monsieur Bodisco's birth night balls. The world saw then a youth, fresh from college. Oh! ever mearned butcher's boy! You will not do any uch thing?

And why not?

Because—because—'

Say because it will lower me in the soial scale.'

When I see him grin, I knowed what was meant, but I knowed my place too, and so said nothing. Well, to make a long story short, we tried Shipton Wood, and solemnly. They started, and bowed. The scene was impressive. "Go on," said my companion, the Senator before mentioned; "don't be salaaming to these fellows, they are servork. I tell you, Peter, if you cannot find work, I must. We should have been without bread to-night, had not I found work to-day. You know that all kinds of light agreeable business are seized upon are served.

Indicate the care of Senator —. As we entered the house, two tail specimens of humanity, dressed very like militia generals, met us at the door. Thinking them distinguished people, I bowed low and solemnly. They started, and bowed. The scene was impressive. "Go on," said my companion, the Senator before mentioned; "don't be salaaming to these fellows, they are servents, I tell you, Peter, if you cannot find work to-day. You know that all kinds of light agreeable business are seized upon the first door of the drawing room stood a fat little oily gentleman, agreeable business are seized upon the first door of the drawing room stood a fat little oily gentleman, agreeable business are seized upon the first door of the drawing room stood a fat little oily gentleman, agreeable business are seized upon the first door of the drawing room stood a fat little oily gentleman, agreeable business are seized upon the first door of the drawing room stood a fat little oily gentleman, agreeable business are seized upon the first door of the drawing room stood a fat little oily gentleman, agreeable business are seized upon the first door of the drawing room stood a fat little oily gentleman, agreeable business are seized upon the first door of the drawing room stood a fat little oily gentleman, agree the house, the said little on Brookside, and take too. Cardinal for morable night! I was under the care of engaged in them. At such a time as this teu up as my first acquaintances. Certain it is not for us to consider what kind of of my game now, I, in the most superb work we will do, so long as it is honest. style, threw over him my cloak, and hurdeserts, and the independence to be gov- the astonished little fellow, now struggling from under my broadcloth, I was presented. But, my wife, only think-you carrying I had nearly smothered the Russian Minister, who, however, laughed merrily at the mistake.

I would accomplish next, and left me, soon It was hard for Peter Stanwood, but the as he possibly could, to my face. I wan-Maria," said he, stopping and gazing go to the butcher's in the morning.

Wife in the face, "we must starve. I And Peter Stanwood went upon his new begged him to introduce me to some of and then consented, and I was led up and he was when he went home the night before, for now he was independent.

said, 'Miss W — permint me to relate "Woa, horse! woa!
the joke of the season.' To my horror he you see it's a gate!" On the next day he carned over a dol- Legan the story of the cloak. My first imly person who can do justice to that joke;'

shall never forgot, she placed me at ease. they can always turn the laugh upon him, "I convalesced rapidly. I even grew when they think he's goin' a head, by just amusing as we danced and promenaded. hollerin', "Woa, horse! woa!" When supper was announced I was her es Everywhere, but it's no use. I have cort. I hastened to supply my belle of the pawned all my clothes save those I have ball with refreshments. She wished an ice cream, and I attacked a pyramid. With a broad silver knife I cut away valorously. The frozen substance gave slowly at first; .Why, he offered to let me do his hand- then, while my entire strength was exerted. He had just turned off his nigger gave way suddenly. I was not prepared or this, and, to my horror, about a pound of that refreshing substance flew past Miss W- and hit an aged lady full in the eve. Now, ice cream used as a hot lotion is not pleasant, especially when applied shawl. Her eldest child was a girl seven place I should have taken up with the offer.'

years old, and her youngest four. She asked her next door neighbor if she would individual again.

Is not pleasant, especially when applied with the unexpected force of a bombshell. The elderly female gave a fearful scream, and, falling back, upset a table on which Mark mentioned the name of the same

The elderly female gave a fearful scream, and, falling back, upset a table on which ternately singing out 'shot,' shell,' shot,' shell,' upply the enemy started in 'Why,' resumed Peter, 'I have been do- stood a bowl of stewed oysters. Before ing the work of a batcher's boy for a whole this aged guest could be fished out of the frightful wreck, and while the erash and screams were ringing in my ears, I fled-

that day! It's about three years ago, now, when the "old Hall" were like a noblecotton-spinner's place as it is now; it were then the Merrifields was livin' there, and keepin' "up mansion at a beautiful old keepin' "up mansion at a beautiful old rate," as song says, and there was always the first o' company, and such eatin', drinkin', and singin' as none of you ever could bring to mind. Old Prupper, he were some trade in London onst, a hatter, I think, leastways his velvet cap's allays uncommon neat and natty, and the tile he went to church in had such a gloss that it shone like a piece of lookin' glass. Old Prupper he'd come into our neighbor-hood lately, and taken Cruft Cottage, and rebuilt the stablin', and brought down two nags, and gave out that he was fond of old Euglish sport, and intended goin' a buster, and no mistake. Squire Merrifield, Why, first I went to Mrs. Snow's. I knew her girl was sick, and I hoped she might have work to be done. I went to her and told her my story, and she set me at work at once doing her washing. She who were just one o' the right sort, he calls Silvertop (who was sweet on Miss Ellen at the time, being her cousin), all so pleasant, that nothin' could go wrong with him. So, when the ladies has gone, and huntin's talked about after dinner, when the Squire

"Are you any good across country, Prupperl" says he. "Good," says he. "I believe you," says

ie. "If there's a thing I'm fond of, its the music of the pack," says he. "All right, old boy," says the Squire, who was gettin' a little a head in the wine

way, "the hounds meet to morrow, I'll give you a mount." "I've got a mount myself, at home," says Prupper.

your stable to day?" says the Squire.
"No, no, you sleep here, Prupper, my boy, and we'll give you a mount o' the

So old Prupper stopped, worse luck for him, and slept in the bachelor's room, and in the mornin' got up lookin' fishy and frightened, but he forced his pluck and sent over for his leathers and tops and the

natty velvet cap. And the Squire, who was as fresh as paint-I don't believe thirty bottles would take the shine out of him-says to me: "Tom," says he, "I'll ride Nelson, as usu-

Prupper; he can be depended on," says he, and knows every inch of ground for miles; he'll carry him steady,"
So I goes round to the stable and has the saddle put on Brookside, when in comes

al, and take old Brookside over for Mr.

Capt. Silvertop. "What's that for?" says he, "Miss Elyou put a side saddle on?"

ou put a side saddle on:
"Beg pardon, Captain," says I; "Guv'ner
said saddle Brookside for Mr. Prupper." "Prupper!" says the Cap ain, a grinning from ear to ear. "No! no! he's a young dare devil, he is a perfick Nimrod; put the

Captain and Miss Ellen kept neck and eck the whole way, she lookin' fust-rate but I'd little time to look at them--all my ooks was taken up with old Prupper. So ing as it was straight runnin', he sat unminon well, knees a fittle shaky, and particular, "Cardinal," he were in full orce! I see him a pullin' at the curb, which old Propper bung on to like mad, and all he wanted was to settle into his rallop, which old Prupper wouldn't have. He were all safe so long as we was ridin' own the fanes, but on the first bit o' open. ie Cardinal, feelin' the turf under his noof, began to lay out, and o'd Prupper's nees got queerer than ever. A cold swent seemed breakin' out over his face as e see what was a head; there was certaina stiffish rasper, and a five-bar in the

"Woal" says he shoutin' like a carter. of a ten doilar bill on bim!" 'Wos, horse! woa! Botheration! don't

But you must go prepared to do any- lar; and thus he continued to work for a pulse was to knock him down; my second speak that day. In droppin' his heels, he'd always remarkably dull and stupid." Them was the last words I heard him to run away; on my third I seted. Inter- given Cardinal a touch of the steel-a lars and seventy-five cents in his pocket, rupting the exquisite, I said, Begging your thing he never could bear; he was at the for I don't remember ever to have seen besides having paid for all the food for his perdon, sir, but Miss W \_\_\_\_ I am the on- gate like a good'un, and cleared in style; but poor old Prupper, he flew, ab! like The wife felt inclined to smile, but the had given them. Saturday evening be and continuing, I related it, without in any them rockets the boys let off a Guy Fawkes' way sparing myself. She laughed hearti- days. He went clean over Cardinal's ly, as did the circle, and rising from her head, and for three days after never show chair, took my arm, saying kindly, that I ed. He were then shaffed by every one must be cared for, for I should murder as met him, but he bore it first rate; and some one. With a grace and kindness I even now I hear when he's in company

> THE PUZZLED IRISHMAN .- During the conflict with Great Britain, a number of our troops were engaged in repairing the look out for the shots of the enemy.

Isle to give warning when a shot or shell was coming.

This the sentinel faithfully performed, alsoles,"

'shell,' until finally the enemy started a He hesitated, and seeing it elevate, he

shouted: Shot, and by Jabers the gun with it."

TAKING DOWN & COOKKEY. Our friend Bob Crandell visited England last summer. Did I ever see old Prupper out wi' th'
While stopping in the metropolis, he haphounds! Ah, that I did, surely! Darn
me 'twere as good as a play—ah, and a
great deal better, 'cos no play as I ever see

Swimming powers of different individuals. showed a man a' horseback in such a right traight down fright as were old Prupper liams could swim five miles in forty minutes. Another showed that Tibbets could do more than this. Tibbets, in some fifty man's or squire's hall, not like a darned three minutes, having swam forty miles in seven hours. Just here Bob asked if he might "offer a remark." The answer was, "Yes, certainly." On this Bob opened:
"Your friend Tibbets is some swimmer, gentlemen, but his performance would be considered nothing in America. On the

Mississippi men swim with such rapidity that they go ahead and pilot steamboats." "Nonsense." "No nonsense at all. To show you that I'm not joking in this matter, I'm willing to make a bet with any person present."

"What is it?" "That I can outswim any man in Engand and give him an hour's start." "For what sum, sir?"

"Any thing from fifty pounds to a Cali fornia gold mire." "We'll take that bet, sir, and put up a undred pounds that you cannot beat Mullins and give him that start." "Very good, I take the bet. There is

wenty sovereigns to bind the bargain.' "When shall the swim come off?" "Now-this very instant." "That's preposterous. The day is too far spent.

"Day! Why, my dear sir, I intend to swim a week. In the United States a week's swim is nothing." "Possible ?"

"Yes, sir. Harry Slocum, of New Oreans, once swam from Charleston to Cuba. But this is wasting time. Let us proceed to business."

"Where do you wish to start from?" "Lands End." "Why there?"

"Because I intend to swim around the sland, and wish lots of sea-room." The idea of swimming around the Island of Great Britain was something that Cock newdom had never heard of. Mullins said. such a pull would kill a'orse," persisted

however, in his refusal to undertake anything so "habsurd." In consequence of which Mullins' friend had to come out with a forfeit in the shape of a basket of Heidsieck. During the remainder of Bob's stay in England he was looked upon as "the 'Merican prodigy-the man who talked of swimming from Lunnun to Nova

IT MADE ME FEEL INDEPENDENT -- A man named Porter said he had once a clerical friend between whom and himself there existed great intimacy. Every Sat-urday night, as Porter was sitting balanc-ing his cash, a note would come requesting the loan of a five dollar bill?" The money was always returned punctually at 8 o'clock on the Monday morning. But what puz-zled the lender was, the Parson always reen's going to ride Brookside; why don't turned the very identical note he borrowed. Since he had discovered this fact he made private marks on the note, still the same vas handed back on Monday morning. One Saturday afternoon, Porter sent back a five dollar piece, instead of a note, and marked it. Still the very same coin was returned on the Monday. Porter got ner-

pace to the Ewehurst Road, from there to the Brick kiln, crossing the stream to Colerowed on the Saturday in the very same coin or note on Monday?"

The Parson raised his head, and after in her habit, and ridin' as steady as a rock; to unveil the hoarded mystery of his soul, violent struggle, as though he were about | W. G. & J. F. Gien. said in faltering tones, "Porter, you are a gentleman, a scholar, a Christian, and a New Yorker; I know I can rely on your inviolable secresy. Listen to the secret of my eloquence. You know that I am poor, d when I have bought my Sunday dinner I have seldom a red cent in my pocket. Now, I maintain that no man can preach the Gospel, and blow up his congregation transported any distance, without danger from deproperly, unless he has got something in his pocket to inspire him with confidence. I have therefore borrowed five dollars of you every Sanday, that I might feel it occasional y as I preached. You know how independently I do preach-how I make the rich shake in their shoes. Well, it is all owing to my knowing that I have a five middle, for which the Cardinal seemed ma having to use it for any other purpose, it is kin' straight. One jam he gives to his not changed, but invariably returned to natty velvet cap, comes the millintary style you the next morning. Now, as Mr. George Law is coming to hear me preach to morrow, I thought I would try the offect

> head," said a gentleman in company, "I am always remarkably dull and stupid." You ROBERT BEATY.
>
> Coldwell, Union District, Dec. 20 44 tf, are to be pitied, then, sir," replied another, you without a cold in your head."

the body of a man of ordinary size; and f these were joined lengthwise, a tube would be formed twenty-eight miles long! We are curious to know how many feet

we never met with a lady's foot yet whose shoe was not, to say the very least, "a mile too big for her."—Punch. LEATHER FROM PORPOISE SKINS .- At a

recent industrial exhibition of one of the fortifications of Niagara; and whilst so en- London societies, among the other novelties gaged the enemy commenced a pretty was some curried leather from the skin of sharp fire, so that it occupied nearly the the white porpoise. A report says "it whole of the time of our forces to keep the seems to possess the essential requisites of toughness and softness, and has been con-Finding they did not make much head- sidered superior to the skins of land aniway, they stationed a son of the Emerald mals; the price is the same as that of the best calfskin; but a sample pair of boots shown are stated to have worn out seven

The definition of a physician, as given Congreve rocket, which Pat had never seen by Voltaire, doubtless comes nearer the truth than that given in any dictionary, viz; "An unfortunate gentleman, expected every day to perform a miracle-reconciling health with intemperance."

S. T. ACHEW. Newberry Court House,

Importer and Dealer
N HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, GROCERIES GENER-ALLY, DRY GOODS, HATS, SHOES, AND CLOTH-ING, &C., &C., &C. BUYER OF CCTTON

AND OTHER COUNTRY PRODUCE, has now in store one of the largest, and most varied Stock of Goods in South Carolina, and is prepared to offer to his numerous friends and customers, liberal inducements which cannot fail to prove to their interest. I am always in the market for the purchase of COTTON and COUNTRY PRO-OUCE generally, and planters will find it generally to their interest, by calling on me before making

heir arrangements elsewhere.
S. T. AGNEW,
Importer of English Hardware.
Oct. 18

BYTHWOOD & SMITH, Brokers, Auction and Commission MERCHANTS, FOR THE SALE OF REAL ESTATE, NEGROES, COTTON,

FLOUR, GRAIN. PRODUCE AND MERCHANDISE. 204 EXCHANGE ROW, RICHARDSON STREET Columbia, S. C. REFERENCES.

Stenliouse, Atlen & Co. Charleston.
Wittie & Goodwin,
John A. Crawtord,
Richard Anderson,
Brawley & Alexander, Chester C. H. Brawley & Alexander, Chester C. H.
Col. S. N. Stowe, Yorkville, S. C.
Springs & McLeod, Charlotte, N. C.
Michael Brown, Sallsbury, N. C.
R. C. Cooke, Concord, N. C.
Dr. W. R. Holt, Lexington, N. C.
Whitfield Walker, Newberry, S. C. J. Brown, Anderson, S. C. Gower, Cox & Markley, Greenville, S. C. Jno. Kyle, Laurens, S. C.

ODD FELLOWS' SCHOOL.

ON Monday next, agreeably to notice, the Odd Fellows will open their SCHOOL in the Old Male Academy, under the control of DAVID R. DUNCAN, A. B.

Mr. Duncan is a son of Professor Duncan, of Wofford College, and a greduate of Randolph Macon College, Virginia. His testimonials of scholarzhip and moral character are full and satisfactory. In starting an enterprise of the kind by the Lodge, it is indeed gratifying that one so thoroughly prepared for the office of teacher as Mr. oughly prepared for the office of teacher as Mr.

harge of the school.

The established rates of tuition have heretofore xeluded many from the advantages of education. With a view to benefit such, and all who may avail themselves of the facilities of a cheap and thorough education, we append the following table of charges, so reduced as to make it available. Primary Department-including Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, and Pri-

mary Geography, per session of five months, \$6.00 ccond Department-Philosophy, Grammar, Algebra, and all the higher branch-es of English education, per term of five months, with a continuation of any of the

pre-enumerated studies..... third Department-Classics, with a review of any of the previous studies, per term of five months....... 

S. W. GILLILAND GENERAL COMMSSION AGENT.

NEWBERRY, S. C.

RESPECTFULLY offers his services to all these who trade at Newberry, as their General Commission Agent, for the disposal of their Cotton and other produce. Will give his personal attention to Receiving, Selling, Storing or Shipping of C tton and all kinds of produce intrusted to his

s, he is now prepared to make liberal advances on Cotton shipped to Charleston.
Will also pay the highest market cash prices on lelivery for all the Wheat, Flour, Corn and other

An experience of several years business at this ace, in all its various forms, induces him to believe hat he can promote the interest of planters, and opes by prompt attention to merit a liberal share of patronage. Charges for selling or slipping lotton 25 cents per bale, all other transactions in accordance with custom. The best of references

Until the first of January next he may be found bout the Store Room formerly occupied by Messrs.

Fisk's Patent Burial Cases!

MIE subscriber is agent for the sale of FISK'S PATENT BURIAL CASES-Cloth-coomposition or vermin

Cabinet Making. HE is also a CABINET MAKER, and pre-

ared to furnish New Cabinet Ware at short norms, and solicits a call at his rooms on Main-st., partanburg, below the Court House.

Also a fine assertment of PARLOR CHAIRS, obstantly to hand. \$500 REWARD.

WILL pay the above reward to any one who Will Lodge my negro mam HAMP in the Jail will lodge my negro mam HAMP in the Jail at Spartanburg or Union. Said boy has been about from my plantation near three years. He JUST So. - "When I have a cold in my formerly belonged to Sarah Burnett, of Spartanburg District. He a well set, about forty years old, 5 feet

MUSIC! There are, according to medical writers, he large number of seven million pores in IA NO FORTE AND MUSIC STORE,

COLUMBIA, S. C. He invites a special examination of the late pa We are curious to know how many feet in female arithmetic go to a mile, because we never met with a lady's foot yet, whose June 28 18 1y

Commissioner's Notice.

A LL Guardians, Trustees, Receiving Com-mittees and other Persons authorized to make annual returns, are hereby notified to make up and report their annual accounts to me on or by the first of March next. The items of expenditure must be vouched. Rules will be issued against all

Defaulters. THO. O. P. VERNON, c. E. S. D. Courr's Office, Jan. 3 45 R. D. OWEN. TAHLOR. HAS RETURNED TO SPARTANBURG,

LOCATE PERMANENTLY. He may be found at No. ... Brick Range, on Church street, where he will be very happy to see his old friends, and ready TO SERVE THEM CHEAP FOR CASH,

37

BLANKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

ATTENEN Is now receiving and open His stock op SPRING AND SPRINGE

GOODE CONSISTING OF

French Clotias, Cassimeres, and Dust delte, Italian Cloths, Black Satin and Maranilla Vestings, Linen Coating, Henry Twilled and Duck Linen. Bareges and Tissues, Printed Organdis, Swiss and Jaconet Muslins.

Fine Ginghama, French, American and Ruglish Prints, Fine Black and colored Silk Manullas, all of the latest style and fresh from New York.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Colored Silk, Kid and Thread Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

Ladies' Grass and Corded Skirts.
Black and Colored Silk Glugham Parasols and Jubrellas.
Fancy Paper, Feather, and Palm-leaf Fans.
Irish Linens, Linen Cambric Pocket Hokis.
Hollands, Brown and Bleached Shirting and

Fashionable Summer Hats, Boots and Shoes,

FASHIONABLE BONNTS.

Glassware, &c. All of which will be sold on the most reason able terms for Cash or to prompt-paying customers.

April 3 6 16

"APOTHECARY'S HALL" THE NEW MEDICINAL. DRUG AND CHMICAL STORE

THE COURT HOUSE.

THE subscribers respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Spartanburg, and of the adjacent districts, to their NEW DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE, located in the village of Spartanburg, where will always be found a full supply of

FRESH AND GENUINE MEDICINES.

Mr. HENRY E. HEINITH will have the

accordance with the prescribed rules of the U.S. Pharmacopeia.

They desire also to state that their controller with the WHOLESALE AND REPARD DRUG ESTABLISHMENT at Colombia will enable them to receive and supply large orders at very low prices. Physicians, Planters and Merchants, will do well to call and examine the stack

DRUGS. MEDICINES & CHEMICALS BY-WOODS, AND BY-STEFFS. VARNISHES,

FINE TOILET AND SHAVING SOAPS TOOTH BRUSHES, PAINT BRUSHES,

trusses & supporters OF ALL KINDS, SPICES, SNUFFS, MANUFACTURED TOBACCO.

Superior Inks, PURE WINES AND BRANDIES FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES.

We make our purchases for each, and offer oods equally as low as they can be obtained from warranted to be Fresh, Pure and Genuine. Orders from the country promptly faled, and satisfaction guaranteed, with regard both to price

Pharmaceutists and Dispensing Chemists.



THE subscribertakes this method to inform the 1 citizens of the Village and surrounding country, that he is now receiving a good stock of NEW BOOKS, at his Book Store, No. 6, Main street, opposite the Court House, such as are generally used in Colleges, Academics and common English

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. GEOLOGICAL, MECHANICAL, Poetiesl and

PANILY BIBLES. rices from \$2.60 to \$10 00; small BIBLES, from 50 cents to \$1,50 and \$2.00; TESTAMENTS from fifteen cents to \$1.00. PRAYER BOOKS

NEW MUSIC FOR THE PIANO. Between 500 and 1,000 new pieces for the Pi ano, from the best composers, the greatest variety

prices, nett. I will, therefore, be able to sell Books and Stationery lower than they have ever been sold in Spartanburg : and as I des re to do an entire each I usiness, if the people will call with their money, I think they will be satisfied that they can buy Books, &c., from me, as cheap as they can (at re-tall) in Columbia or Charleston.

der them if they desire it.
N. B. The New Edition of the Southern Hand MOET, kept constantly on hand, wholesale and retail, at the CASH BOOK STORE,

Black and Colored Kid Top Gaiters and cottees of various kinds for Ladies, Misses and

Ribbons of various styles.

Dress Trimmings, &c. &c. HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY,

GROCERIES

SPARTANBURGS

IS LOCATED IN SPARTANBURG OPPOSITE

embracing nearly every article usually kept in Drog

MACEUTICAL PREPARATION will be made by himself, or under his immediate supervision. This gives to the community the assoriance that all articles from their store are genuine, and in accordance with the prescribed rules of the U.S.

and prices, and judge for its unselves.

THEIR STOCK WILL CONSIST OF

Window Glass and Putty, Glassware FRENCH, ENGLISH and Ambricam Portumery,

SURGICAL AND DENTAL INSTRUMENTS.

All the Patent or Proprietary MEDICINES OF THE DAY.

J. ANDRETH'S CELEBRATED GARDEN SEEDS. CHOICE TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.

and quality. FISHER & HEINITSH,

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

Schools. A large variety of

Musical works, of various sizes and prices.

Some light reading (in the way of Novels.)—
RUTH HALL, Fanny Pern's writings; TOM
JONES' COURTSHIP, &c. &c.

BLANK BOOKS, A number of HYMN
BOOKS, used by the different denominations of
Christians, together with a large assortment of

various prices.
Also a variety of small religious books, toy books and Primers.

A good lot of Foolscap, Letter, Commercial and Note Paper. Envelopes from common to the fines. Black, Blue and Red lak,

ever offered in the up-country, (We hope the la-dies will call and supply themselves.)

I have made permanent arrangements with sev-eral large Book Houses in Philadelphia and New York, to exchange my Music Work—the

SOUTHERN HARMONY, at CASH PRICE, for their Books, &c., at cash

ST CALL AND SEE. PE WILLIAM WALKER, A. S. H. P. S. If any person should call for a Book on Books, that I have not got, I will immediately or-